

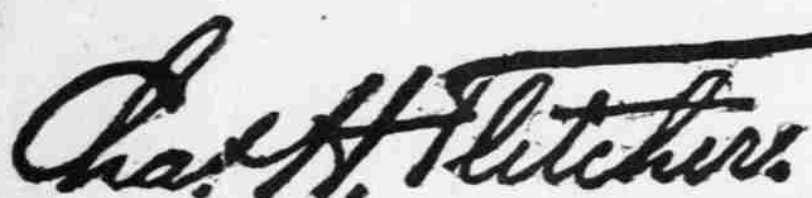
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CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CROSS.

Having bought out my recent partner, Mr. Tolleson, I will devote my entire personal time and attention to my Patrons and the Trade. I have

Renovated & Rearranged

my entire Store, and added a New and Complete Line making one of the Best and Completest Stocks of

Groceries

ever offered in Ironton. I am Closing Out my Stock of Queensware and Tinware

AT LESS THAN COST, and will devote all my Room, Time and Attention to Groceries, keeping Everything in Season that the market will afford. I will now handle

Cold Storage Meats Exclusively

My friends have been kind to me in the past, and I assure you I appreciate it and shall ever be pleased to serve you with the

BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS At Prices Lower Than the Lowest!

Foreign & Domestic Fruits

Best Qualities, Fresh, Always on Hand.

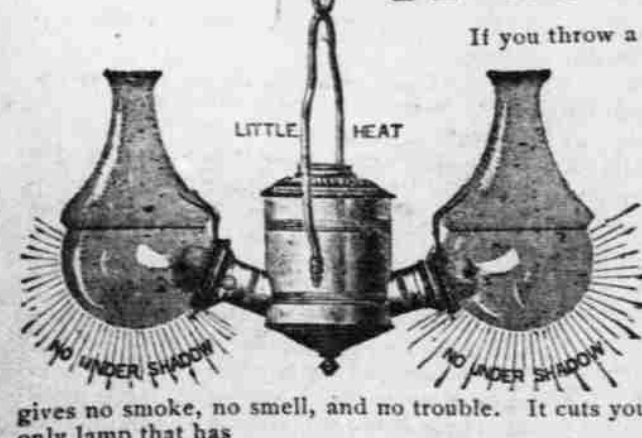
Come and see me and convince yourselves. We shall ever Lead in Prices—we never follow. Try us once and you will come again.

GROSS

The Butcher and Grocer.

A Comparison.

If you throw a dollar bill into the fire it seems like a waste of money, yet you may be burning up many dollars every month on your light and thinking nothing of it. Perhaps it never struck you that this waste could be avoided. Well, read this—



THE ANGLE LAMP burns only eighteen cents' worth of oil a month. It gives a light more brilliant than electricity. It is as simple to operate as gas. It is the only lamp that has

"NO-UNDER-SHADOW."

It is the only perfect lamp ever invented. See it and you will appreciate it. All styles, one burner up. Unequaled for Stores, Homes, Churches, Hotels, etc.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.

A. NEMNICH, Agent.

L. D. Carie Writes from Dawson City.

From the Roseburg (Oregon) Review.

DAWSON CITY, July 4, 1898.

Editor Review—Our trip from Lake

Bennett was of a pleasant nature, mingled with a few little scares that made the hair on the head stand a little unnatural. I will place the number at fifty who have been counted out, beginning at the lakes, from the time the ice began to thaw. I only saw one go down. He was a camper near us, one mile up Lake Linderman from the other end. He and his partner were ready to start below and he went to Dyea to mail his last letter to his family and get a few articles. When on hundred yards from his camp, out on the lake, the ice gave way. He called manfully for help but no help could reach him. He had a pack on and soon went down in about 80 feet of water and had not been recovered when I left. Half a mile down the lake a Newfoundland dog was noticed on a spot on the broken ice for three days and only by force did he leave it. He was taken ashore by a boat and brought to our camp. At his first liberty he returned to the bank nearest where he had been taken from and remained until almost starved. A search was made in the shallow water and a body found. Seventeen bodies had been reported at Bennett.

We left Bennett with two boats and nine passengers—eleven in all. We had two good boats that landed here without shipping one gallon of water, and when they tell you that all is smooth water, they are a little off. Everybody seemed to be in that same wild, mad rush to get through and taking many unnecessary chances. At times at Bennett the police took it in their hands and did not allow boats to start when the wind was too high, as was the case many days. We came in with the big push. Every boat is numbered and the names of all persons are registered. The number of our boats were 12971-72, and dated June 10th. We started at noon and rowed for two hours. Wind then came to our assistance and we set sail in good shape. Geo. Berks took charge of one boat. My boat was the largest, being 26 feet long, 40 inch sides and 8 feet beam, carrying three men, three women and one child, a little girl of three summers. Two can manage a boat but three are better. We made eight miles an hour and soon ran through Lake Linderman, and went into camp. My boat carried three tons and drew 17 inches of water and was well decked in front. The swells were with us and she rode them like a duck. All on board except one woman and myself got sea-sick.

The next was Lake Taggish, and a little windy arm is the only place that is regarded as dangerous. We thought we knew a thing or two and ran into it without using precaution, only to our sorrow. This is a windy space of one mile, blowing straight across the lake. We were about half way across when we found ourselves with a squad of other boats all trying in vain to stem about six or eight feet of breakers. Slowly but surely we were driven to the shore and in less than ten minutes 32 boats were beached on a rock-pile. Those able to hold the stem to the breakers and back in received but little damage. This we did and only found it necessary to unload the smaller boat, containing 45 hundred pounds. I saw a big scow come on the beach sideways and turn bottom side up. The beach was lined with goods. We saw the banks lined so many times with wet goods we soon got accustomed and took but little notice of it.

The ex-mayor of Victoria, whose name I have lost, went under the ice on this lake last fall when he was coming out. He carried a pack and when found his pack was in place and not damaged. I left White Horse and Miles Canyon with \$12.50 more than I came with. Above Miles Canyon is a police station. There are 5 1/2 miles of tramway in working order. It lands below White Horse but the foot trail is only four miles. Only one mile of canyon is swift and the distance is covered in four and a half minutes. The women walked and we were soon tied up just above White Horse. We ran the canyon without going ahead and taking a look at it. I was afraid to have the helpers take a look for fear they would weaken, and it costs \$20 for a pilot. We looked at White Horse. My crew wished to be excused. Berks ran his boat and I gave a pilot \$10 to shoot mine with me. The price is \$10 through White Horse and \$20 through both for common boats. Scows, large, from \$50 to \$100 each. Every man has the privilege of running his own boats. There are many pilots but all are busy. One pilot said he made

\$1000 in seven days. There were two of them but his partner was knocked off a scow and drowned. We remained one day and I got a partner and ran boats, going through White Horse eight times and Miles Canyon three times. The last time I made it a point to look at the walls. They are just as you see from many pictures. We had no mishap of any kind, taking in \$105, and if I had not had passengers perhaps I would have remained there until some accident happened. By working ahead with the paddles it gives the pilot a chance to follow the crest of water, which is very essential. A man can keep rowing all the way through the canyon, but I have my first to see who could keep it up all the way through White Horse. The man who is pulling works the oars until he thinks he is flying in the air, as the water gets faster from the time you start until you get through. All kinds of boats get wrecked and all kinds get through and the same is said of pilots. During the time we were there one man was swept off the deck of a large scow and was seen no more. Two men were fishing for him when they hauled out another man who had been in several days.

Five Finger rapids is a scare-crow only—a dip of 20 or 30 feet and all is over. Leaving the lakes, Forty Mile is the first river, and I regard it as the most dangerous of all. It is full of boulders, with an eight mile current. The first six miles are the worst. We counted 13 wrecks as we came through. The only thing we touched was a boat bottom side up and we raked it and for a time I thought it time for roll-call. In trying to miss the most dangerous boulders where many boats wreck we run on this unnoticed. Underneath this boat was two men and their outfit. One man succeeded in reaching shore, so we were informed by a man on the shore, who was drying the remains of his outfit, his scow having struck hard on a rock and was a total wreck. We covered the trip in 15 days, stopping at Stewart, Salmon and all other points of any note.

Now about Dawson. I know but little, but will state what I have seen in one week. Three steamers have gone down the river. Two left since I came. I saw them load gold dust to the amount of five or six millions, so the chief of police stated to me. It was freighted same as any other merchandise, put up in boxes two boxes to the truck load. The last thing loaded was freight from down the Klondike. Seven burros and pack horses came in with 250 pounds of dust to the animal. There were eleven men with 50 pounds to the man. I made a trip up Bonanza and Eldorado as far as the Berry claims, and had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mrs. Berry, who has just come in and is on her claim. A miner from Deadwood, S. D., and I have got permission to work the tailings. They give us all there is in them. We also get scrapings from the dumps that will be ready soon as most all have cleaned up. If they leave enough we will get some dust. We panned out three pans of the dump and got \$1.50. The Berry claims have given as high as \$125.00 to the pan. He has also promised me work as they will want about 25 hands. The lowest wages that have ever been paid is \$15 for ten hours, but there is talk of a cut to \$10. I have another offer of \$800 to represent another man's claim for 90 days. This 90 days work must be done every year to hold the claim. I also have an offer to represent another claim for a half interest in it in a good locality but not prospected.

I will go to Berry's, starting at six o'clock this evening in company with my Dakota man. Dr. B. L. Bradley, who is out for supplies, is going back with us. He has a claim on Dominion creek, 45 miles from here. We will pack 50 pounds each. I also have a Mr. J. H. Harbin from Southern Oregon, who I brought from Lake Bennett. I grubstaked him and he is now out prospecting. He is experienced and says he will stay two years or find something. Dr. Bradley has an offer of \$3,000 for his claim unprospected, but holds it at \$10,000. No one that I have found claims that the gold has been over estimated. All join in saying it is here and lots of it.

Dawson and Louse town, situated opposite on the Klondike, claim about 30 or 40 thousand population. In many places the streets are mirey. I have seen many pack animals mire on main street. Carpenters get \$16 per day, or in other words, one ounce of gold dust. The two saw-mills each run two shifts of hands and men are waiting for every board at \$250 per thousand feet and slabs at 50 cents each. Logs are worth \$50 per thousand feet and many men are at work rafting them. They claim they can

make \$30 to \$40 per day. Teaming is \$100 for ten hours and no orders are taken for less than a half hour, which is \$5. There is the best of order—police on every corner. All kinds of business closes at 12 o'clock Saturday night and remains closed for 24 hours. The doors are open for people to loaf, but no business is done. When the time comes nigh for closing, people seem to rush to get the last drink in the same manner that people rush to get tickets for a theatre. Gold dust is all the money we have. Every house that does business has gold scales and when a purchase is made the purchaser passes his sack over and the weigher, who is a man or woman who does nothing else, takes out the amount due, and not one time have I heard a kick or a question asked. If you go into the A. C. Co's store to buy goods a clerk waits on you and makes out your bill. He hands you the bill and goods and you then go to another department with them and give the weigh man the bill and your sack. The weigher never speaks to anyone unless necessary. He takes out the proper amount and returns the sack and bill after it is duly stamped. This serves as a pass allowing you to depart. Money has but little value here. Meals are \$2.50, drinks and cigars 50 cents, but better drinks cost \$1.00. One man purchased a half interest in a saloon for \$40,000 including the cabin.

It is now time to get supper and start on our 16-mile journey. Most all packing and travel is done at night. There is no darkness. I have only seen one light since I came. That was at a dance hall where all is made as dark as possible and a coal oil lamp is burning.

I have said nothing of drawbacks, which are many. This country is but an iceberg. Over 1000 people went out on the three steamers I mentioned. Many come here, sell their outfits, never put a pick in the ground and go back as early as possible. Many who went out on these boats were well fixed. When they pulled off shore all on board cheered and were full of running over with joy. Three thousand people lined the banks of the river watching them and in their minds were many a sorrowful thought and their hearts throbbed with pain. As the boats swung off shore and the band on board played "Home, Sweet Home," many were the tears that bedimmed the eyes of those left behind and many with stout hearts broke down and cried.

I landed here with one year's provisions, sent \$100 home from Skagway and have more money than when I started. I left Roseburg, Jan. 21, 1898, arriving in Dawson June 21st, just five months later. I left Roseburg with \$50, 150 pounds of flour, the same of bacon and a few tools to build a boat. I landed in Skagway with \$3, made \$80 cutting wood in February, outfitted and started and bought and sold on the trail. Two of us made \$300 with whip saw. I took a hand-logger's license and made \$50 on them selling bills of sale. Made \$45 at White Horse rapids. Sold flour at Indian trading posts for \$24 per hundred and traded for 50 cents a spool, and many other things. Flour is \$12 per hundred here and bacon 50 cents per pound, but out on the trail it is all the way to \$1.50 per pound and the further out the higher. One hundred miles out meals are \$6 each. Woman's labor in Dawson is \$10 per day for any kind of work. Dressmakers get \$20. Men who run games in saloons get \$30 for 12 hours.

A Brave and Honest Democrat.

In a recent speech to his constituents, Congressman Bailey of Texas, Democratic leader in the House of Representatives, said of Imperialism and bayonet rule:

"The office I hold is yours and you are entitled to have it exercised according to your will. If it be your will that your representative shall support this new departure you must commission some one else, because I would rather be the obscure citizen in Texas than to cast my vote for a policy which I believe is fraught with unpeppable dangers to the peace and welfare of my country."

W. C. T. U. Notes.



WORK AMONG SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

In these latter days when we hear nothing but war, war, war, it is interesting to know what the different philanthropic societies are doing to better the condition of our "boys in blue." In this, as in every other good work, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is one of the foremost. A few items will illustrate the work done.

The local union at Chillicothe, Ohio, sent a fine barrel of delicacies to the sick soldiers at Newport News, Va. The Union at Newport News writes, "we have administered to their wants and done what we could to make them comfortable, have supplied thousands of pages of literature and distributed house wives which the ladies of Wisconsin W. C. T. U. were so kind as to send. They have also provided ice water daily to the camp. The camp at Jacksonville, Fla., has also to thank this same union for a box of hams, canned goods etc. The department of "work among soldiers and sailors" has with this war become one of the most important departments of the W. C. T. U. No mistake was made when Mrs. Ella M. Thacher of Florence, N. J. was selected as Supt. of this important department. In a private letter she writes: "I have been to Camp Alger. I went down in the hottest weather we have had, and I never experienced such before; it was simply dreadful. I spoke in the Y. M. C. A. tent of the third New York and found the boys so ready to hear and Chaplain Brainard such a noble man. I took over four dozen oranges, but found over two hundred hundred sick men. Fortunately I had just enough to hand out in two tents among the sick. Oh, it made my heart ache to see so many ill and so little had I to give. The boys told me that they do not get what is sent, the nurses and others use the delicacies. But I am so glad to tell you that all we give is delivered into the boys' hands by our women. I have been very jealous of every cent of money and only sent it where I knew it would reach the boys. Over one hundred in Camp Alger and in our own state (N. J.) Camp Voorhees have signed the pledge. How I wish I had comfort bags for them all. I do not send mine now in a bulk, but send to the boy who signs the pledge and gives me his name and address. I also give them a little song book. I am trying now to arrange to have one struck off for us with our name on the outside, and two or three songs that we use and like and a pledge in the back to be signed and sent to mother or sweet-heart, and a coupon to tear off and send to me. I have no money for it, but if I can get it done and pay as the orders come in to me, perhaps it will pay for itself." All money for this purpose should be sent to Mrs. Ella M. Thacher, Supt. work among soldiers and sailors, National W. C. T. U., Florence, N. J.

Besides the work which Mrs. Thacher as national Supt. carries on, hardly a local union but is doing something for our "own home boys." And at Chattanooga, near Camp Thomas, where thousands of soldiers are in camp, the white ribboners have opened head quarters and begun with \$175 in their treasury and plenty of faith in God. They begged bunting of merchants and a local music dealer loaned a fine piano. They got stationary on thirty days time. How they succeeded may be seen from this extract from a letter in the Union Signal. "Yesterday thirty boys came in together. A young Virginian sat down at the piano and played for a time, then they gathered round and sang, 'Home Sweet Home,' 'Annie Laurie,' 'My Old Kentucky Home' after which our pianist began to play 'The Star Spangled Banner.' The sweet tones of the piano were heard in the oratorio, 'The Redeemer' and crowds gathered about the door to hear. After they had registered I found one of the boys was from Maine, two from Nebraska, one from Michigan, one from Georgia, two from Mississippi, four from New York, two from Virginia, one from Montana, two from Missouri, one from South Carolina and the rest from Illinois. All College bred. And ten of them had been in the L. T. L.; twelve were the sons of white ribboners."

Who can tell of the good accomplished, of the truths scattered when these boys "come marching home again." Now that peace has come countless mothers will bless the one who gave their boys back sound not only in body but in soul.

MARY E. HILBURN.

A three roomed house for rent on easy terms, situated one mile east of Ironton. For particulars, inquire of Wiltworth Sons or of B. Fox.

The Chicago Platform.

Mr. Bland is wholly right in holding that the necessity of our national existence is not a succession of military conquests abroad, but justice and good government at home.

As a result of our marvellous age of invention, we have had an immense expansion the productive power of machinery. But it is now controlled by a few men, who limit the output for the sake of increasing prices.

As a result of peace and education, we have had also an immense increase of population. But our money supply is controlled by the same plutocracy which controls our machinery, and the growing demand for an increased supply of the necessities and comforts of life is met by a rigid restriction of the supply of money through which alone they can be distributed.

As a means of diverting attention from such conditions and of preventing the progress which would change them for the better, Plutocracy is seeking to revert to Latin imperialism which would keep the smell of blood in the nostrils of the people and plunge them from one war of conquest into another as a means of enslaving them.

Against such conditions, the principles of the Chicago platform are the only hope. Let Democrats, whether attacked from front or rear, stand to their colors and make no compromises with the policies of Plutocracy at home or abroad.—Mississippi Valley Democrat and Journal of Agriculture.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box. For sale by Geo. C. Jacobs, Druggist.

I AM CUTTING PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

I will sell Staple Goods for Cash paid on the delivery of goods at a discount of 20 per cent., and other goods at a discount of 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. from Regular Prices. All who have money to buy their supplies with will do well to call on me and examine my Goods and learn my Prices before buying.

My Stock of Goods consists of Staple Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing for Men, Youths and Boys; Hats and Caps; Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children; Furnishing Goods, consisting of Underclothes, Work Shirts, and Dress Shirts, in great variety; Collars, Cuffs, Neckties, Scarfs, Suspenders, Hose, Half-Hose, Gloves, Mitts and Handkerchiefs, in great variety. Fine Hair Oil, Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Staple Drugs and Patent Medicines, Second-Hand Books, School Books, Blank Books, Paper, Envelopes, Tablets, Box Paper, Ink, Pen Stocks, Pen Points, and all kinds of School Supplies. Watches, Clocks, Spectacles in great variety. Razors, Razor Strops, Honors, Pocket Knives, Pocket Books, Purses, Ladies' Bags, Satchels, Photograph and Autograph Albums, and an immense stock of Laces, Ribbons and Fancy Notions, too numerous to mention. HENRY BARNHOUSE.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Pitcher.

Job-work of all kinds at this office.

The purchasers of Cuban bonds at a low price hope to realize handsomely, but the Cubans are not in a condition to be enthusiastic over the schemes of speculators. The bondholders may have to wait for annexation to get their profits.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

After denouncing text-book legislation recommended by John R. Kirk, Republican State Superintendent of Schools, the Republican Convention proceeded to renominate that same gentleman. This is but one of the features of the Republican idea of consistency which invite distrust.—St. Louis Republic.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases. **Tutt's Liver Pills** an absolute cure.